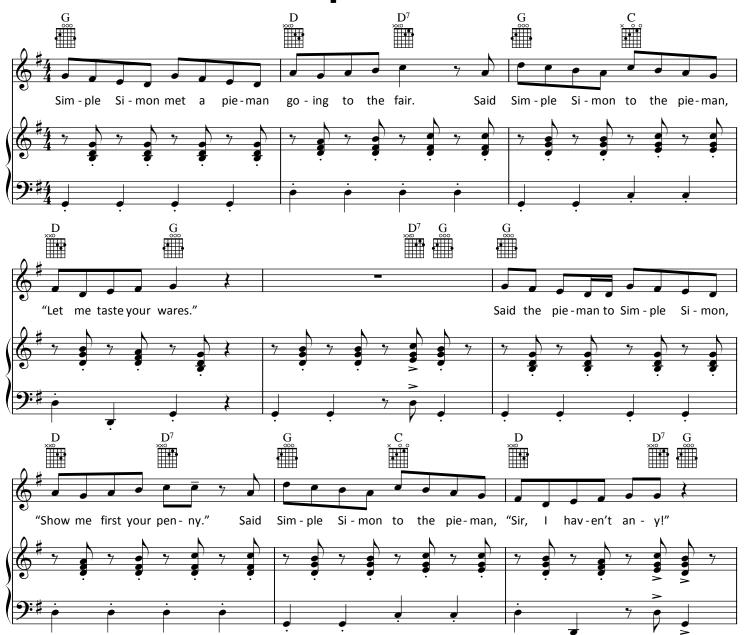


Simple Simon



Verse 2:
Simple Simon went a-fishing
For to catch a whale,
But all the water he had got
Was in his mother's pail!

Simple Simon went to look
If plums grew on a thistle.
He pricked his finger very much,
which made poor Simon whistle!

Verse 3:

He went to catch a dicky bird And thought he could not fail, Because he had a little salt To put upon its tail!

He went for water with a sieve, But soon it all ran through. And now poor Simple Simon Bids you all adieu!